

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

VOL. 13, NO. 31.

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1896.

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

Official Directory of Pocahontas.

Judge of Circuit Court, L. A. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
Deputy Sheriff, R. E. Burns.
County Clerk, J. H. Patterson.
County Treasurer, C. G. Arbaugh.
County Surveyor, G. E. Board.
County Engineer, George F. Moore.
County Jailor, Dr. J. W. Price.
County Jailor, M. J. McNeill.
County Jailor, J. C. Arbaugh.
Justices: A. C. L. Gaskwood, Split Rock; Charles Cook, Edroy; W. H. Gaskwood, Blaineville; Wm. L. Brown, Dunmore; G. R. Curry, Academy; Thomas Thrift, Libella.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October. County Court convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Courts of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

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H. S. RUCKER,
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
HUNTERVILLE, W. VA.

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J. W. ARBUCKLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Present situation given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

KAN. B. SCOTT, JR.,
LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HUNTERVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.
DR. J. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MARTIN, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least once a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WYOMOUTH,
DENTIST,
MARTIN, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every year and visit. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office open from 10 A. M. to 5 P. M. on each day will appear in this paper.

M. F. GIESEY,
Architect and Superintendent,
Marion, W. Va.

PATTERSON SIMMONS,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Plasterer—Contractor.
Work done on short notice.

Two old gags that lawyers are all great rascals and liars have been bandied about so much that many of the weaker-minded have been brought to believe that the members of this profession are indeed a great deal worse than the average of men. As a matter of fact there is no walk in life that requires more sterling integrity in man, and none in which more honest men are to be found than at the bar. Lawyers pay their debts, and must live independent and upright lives or leave the profession. The word of a lawyer in anything that relates to his profession is rarely violated, and there is no class of men who are positions to be tempted that lawyers are. Occasionally black-legs and pettifoggers are to be found among them, but the treatment they receive from their brothers in the profession is enough in itself to keep many a young lawyer straight.

As a matter of course, a lawyer is often on the wrong side of a case, but the conclusion the court reaches is not an infallible criterion of this. There is no well-defined line between what is law and what is not law in cases concerning property, and what may be a vagary to-day may be law to-morrow, and an exploded theory the next day. The cases that lie along this dividing line are what furnish the lawyers work. The fact that legal battles can be had saves the country from a savage state where might is right.

A lawyer is duty-bound to take care of the interests of his client, and the other side will take care of itself. But when a lawyer knows that his client will lose his case if justice is meted out, he tells him so, and the suit is compromised. If he does otherwise, that lawyer is an exception and a disgrace to the profession.

There can be little doubt that lawyers are often aids to great steals, even though they are perfectly innocent, and are acting as any honorable man would be justified in acting. This proposition can be illustrated by a very simple, supposed case: A man holds a note on his neighbor which has been paid, and no receipt taken. He dishonestly resolves to collect the money a second time, and hands it to a lawyer to collect. A suit is brought, and a judgment is secured, and the maker of the note not only pays the debt a second time but is required to pay costs and his own attorney. This is the worst sort of rascality, compared to which highway robbery is a very honorable profession, but the lawyer is in nowise to blame. He is bound to believe his client, and the result shows he was justified in so doing, for the Court also believed him. About the only way a man can deceive himself is to lie to his lawyer.

Lawyers are necessary, and while, like the doctors, they live off the misfortune of others to a great extent, litigation arises out of transactions where the parties lacked the advice of an attorney. Lawyers are necessary, and while, like the doctors, they live off the misfortune of others to a great extent, litigation arises out of transactions where the parties lacked the advice of an attorney.

Historical Gleanings.

Acknowledgments are due Mr. Samuel Sutton and Mrs. Harvey Curry, near Dunmore, for the following items that may rescue from oblivion the memory of a very worthy and useful pioneer of upper Pocahontas. This was Daniel Kerr, who located near the Reservation on the upper end of the immense estate now owned by Utah Harvester, Inc.

It seems very probable he came from Rockbridge County. He established a mill, saw-mill, and blacksmith shop on the Little Back Creek branch of Deer Creek, and his place became a center of industry for a wide region. He was married twice. The first

wife was a Miss Kirkpatrick, of Anthony's Creek. Their children were Robert, John, William, Thomas, and James. Daniel Kerr's second wife was a Miss McKamie, of Rockbridge, a very sprightly and attractive person. Her children were David Daniel, Nancy, Betsy, and Mary.

He was a sincerely pious person, and the close of his life was very touching. He had assembled his family for domestic worship. Upon finishing the Scripture lesson he knelt for prayer, and for a long interval he was silent. Upon going to him in that posture he was found to be speechless and helpless. Much of the time after this he appeared to take but little notice of what was going on, and seemed unable to recognize friends. One day there was a gleam of intelligence, and he uttered these words: "Farewell to all," and then lapsed into silence, and not long thereafter died so gently he had been dead some minutes before the fact was realized.

Andy Hughes now lives on or near the site of the old Kerr home. Daniel's son Robert Kerr settled on a part of the old place, and finally moved West. John Kerr went to Augusta County and lived there, and then moved to Missouri. William Kerr, another member of the first family, married a Miss Gillespie, and settled the place now occupied by Mr. Asbury Sheets. His family was composed of three sons and two daughters. These sons, Jacob, George, and Andrew, now live in the vicinity of the old home place. Mary Ann, one of these daughters, married Henry Sheets, the other daughter, Rachel, married a Mr. Armstrong, in Highland County. Va. Thomas Kerr, another son of the pioneer, married a Miss Fogle, of Greenbrier, and settled where James Kerr now resides, near the road to the top of Alleghany. His family were three sons and two daughters. The sons are Robert, George, and James. Robert has been quite a traveler over most of Western States and Territories, and now owns an extensive cattle ranch on Cheat Mountain, in upper Pocahontas.

George and James are well-known citizens in the Green Bank vicinity. His daughters are Mrs. Phebe Phillips and Mrs. Mary Woodell.

Miss Mary Kerr, of the pioneer family, became Mrs. Warwick Wolfenberger. Her brother, James Kerr, lived in Greenbrier, not far from Lewisburg.

David W. Kerr, one of the younger members of Daniel Kerr's family, lived for years near Green Bank, and was a person of high reputation. He was a carpenter, by trade, yet by diligent self-improvement he rose to be a person of prominence as a member of the County Court, Colonel of the 127th Regiment Virginia Militia, Ruling Elder in his church, faithful teacher in Sabbath schools, and leader in prayer-meetings. His daughter, Maggie, became the wife of the Rev. J. C. Carson, a well-known minister in South West Virginia and Tennessee. Adolphus Kerr, M. D., of Millboro Depot is his son, and his brother and mother reside there also.

Colonel Kerr's wife was Miss Ellen Whitman, daughter of William Whitman, of Anthony's Creek. Her father was a native of Orange County, Gordon Township, New York. Mr. Whitman was a very remarkable person, and was a person of marked influence for good wherever he lived.

The Whitemans settled down by the good old pioneer slide with his descendants, to the third and fourth generation. "The entry of the lord is from excavating to excavating to those who consider his descendants to be lost."

Instrumental Music.

When Maie, heavenly maid, was young—Byron.

Before she was taught and played and sung to death, must have been all the poet's fancy painted her, lovely and divine, but she's not the music she was then, she is old, worked to death.

Not long ago I saw a picture, I can't recall just where, of three disreputable old females, in the most fantastic state of raggedness and wretchedness, elbowing each other on a tottering perch. These gruesome horrors were labeled Art, Literature, and Music, and on the pedestal was that ghastly word "Overworked." Each gaunt figure made its own strong appeal to one's imagination, but the one that appealed longest and loudest to me was Music. She was so frightfully "done up," so ready to sink into the grave prepared for her by the great multitude of people who do not half understand or appreciate music; though these young persons who think if they can sing and perform fantastically on piano and organs that they know all about how music is made, and, at the same time be blissfully careless and unconscious of the first principles of sound.

It is a startling fact, and one that saddens me, that the above set of musician is very often found among those turned out of the boarding schools for young ladies of the present age. The girl goes off to boarding-school and takes music; sometimes in a mild manner, sometimes of a malignant kind, she invariably takes it, and she is a musical idiot. If no preventing providence, she comes home able to play fragments of several waltzes, Home sweet Home with variations, and Clayton's Grand March, which piece, perhaps, has been the cause of more nice young men being to strong drink than any other composition in the musical language. Sometimes, if the girl is industrious, she masters Moonlight on the Hudson, that venerable favorite, known to all girls, and immensely popular. It looks tremendously hard, but is really very simple. Such pieces appeal to the inner consciousness of school girls.

I am reminded of a somewhat amusing circumstance connected with a school friend of mine, that bears out my assertion that good musicians are often ignorant of the simplest rules governing sound. This girl was considered an excellent performer. She had managed to secure several medals, and was looked upon by her classmates as a good deal of a meddler. She was the fortunate possessor of a very fine piano, and one evening she invited me around to see it. Another girl was also invited. We had heard so much about the piano we felt as if we knew it.

When we arrived we were shown into the parlor, a tiny little room, crowded with applepie chairs and sofas, on which all the family was collected. After we had all become acquainted, (which was a heavy ordeal, I was dreadfully lashed in those days), we turned our attention to the piano. It was one of those upright, virtuous pianos, and had it had half a chance would have been a valuable addition to society, but I never saw a piano, or any other piece of furniture, laboring under such disadvantages. Instead of being a musical instrument and a joy forever, it was nothing more than a brand of lumber. It was jammed up in a corner close to the wall as possible. Around it the top and sides were wrapped a great felt carpet, which hung down to the keyboard, effectively deadening any sounds which might escape. On

the top was a History of England, a ponderous clock, a heavy colored man shooting arrows, two vases, and photographs, and shells, and a mirror, all grouped in artistic confusion.

My heart ached for that piano when my friends sat down to a duet "The Waking of the Lion." My friends exerted themselves dreadfully to get all the music wanted out of the piano, but between the wall pressing it on two sides, and the felt covering and "ornaments" all absorbing the sound, poor girls, they had a dreadful struggle!

When the lion was waked and his angry growlings had subsided, they all demanded recklessly that I should play!

Oh, I vigorously protested, I did not know anything about music; did not even suspect any thing; only knew what had heard other people say, and so on, but I told them that my friend was a fine singer. This was news to the girl herself, and she gave me a grateful glance. My conscience pricked me, but I had resolved to alleviate the sufferings of that piano, and had hit on an excellent plan.

The girl went to the piano. I took the table scarf, twined it around her head, and let the fringe droop into her mouth, piled the family Bible on top of her head—(that Bible was a wonder; a gigantic affair, must have been twelve inches in diameter. Imagined it was a fire-proof safe or strong-box in which the family valuables were kept, but, fortunately, I did not display my ignorance.) I stood behind the girl as close as possible and held a handkerchief over the top of the Bible. I thought she was a fit subject to play on that piano.

She was also to sing, but no sound came. I took up the running with "Madeline," but forgot the words at the most critical point, and had to branch off on something else, and the band played on. There was a distressing silence when we finished.

Of course I took the floor and explained how an excellent teacher once told me that a musical instrument should never touch a wall, and under no circumstances obstruct the sound by placing foreign objects upon it. No person who makes music a study and a science will ever be found covering up a piano or organ with all kinds of rubbish.

S. A. F.

A Remarkable Scene in Wyoming County.

From The Hinton Free Lanes.

Down in what is known as the "Bond" in the lower end of this (Wyoming) county is to be seen the most mysterious natural phenomenon that it has ever been my fortune to witness.

This strange phenomenon is some kind of an electrical light, which seems to have its origin in dense fog or mist which gathers every night over a deep pool of water in the Guyan river where it passes through what is known as the "Pat Wagon Canyon."

The existence of this light has been known by the natives of this county ever since the county has been settled, and before then it was well known by the Indians, who called it "Wago Owanhan," which I am told means "The light of the Great Spirit" or "The Great Spirit moon shine." It is only very recently however that the situation of the outside world has been attracted by it.

The place where it is to be seen is almost entirely inaccessible, and can only be reached by a very narrow and crooked foot path leading from the main road through about six miles of dense forest to the mouth of the Canyon, and then following the bed of the Guyan river (which can only be done at a low stage of water) along the bottom of the Canyon for over three miles.

About two weeks ago I accompanied Prof. Isaac Whitman, of Yale College, on a tour of investigation

into that country for the purpose, if possible, of discovering the real cause of this strange light. We made our way on horse back as far as W. E. Justice's, but after that we were compelled to walk, and some times even crawl, the remainder of the distance to the entrance of the Canyon. There is absolutely no road whatever in some places through the dense forest which covers most of the country. However by the aid of G. D. Cook, who volunteered to act as guide, we reached the place about 5 o'clock p. m. As it was yet broad daylight we could of course see nothing of the strange light which we had come to investigate; neither could we see anything else in any way different from what it had been all along the route for the last three miles. The scenery was grand it is true.

We were in the bottom of the great Pat Wagon Canyon, whose perpendicular sides of solid rock rising to at least one thousand feet above us shut out so much of the light of day that everything seemed to be in a sort of twilight appearance, but this had been the case for the last three miles and we had grown quite accustomed to it.

As night came on we could not be incredulous in regard to the light, and therefore watched the twilight coming with more than ordinary interest. Darker and darker it grew and yet no appearance of the strange light, until we were half convinced that all the reports we had heard of it were only fancies of the ignorant and superstitious natives, when we noticed over a deep pool of water about two hundred feet away, something in appearance very much like ordinary fog or mist either rising out of the water or settling down over it, we could not tell which. This was the first appearance of the light in which the light would make its appearance. At this time it had grown so dark where we stood that we could not distinguish any object even only a few feet away; now however we began to notice that it was not rising or settling, but light, and at the end of just fifteen minutes from the appearance of the strange fog it was at least one half as light as twilight immediately after sun set. We could without difficulty distinguish even very dark objects more than two hundred feet away, even the leaves and twigs on a small shrub of ivy growing out of a crevice in the cliff on the opposite side of the river were plainly visible.

The fog or mist which now had risen over one hundred feet in height and extended some two hundred yards up the river had grown almost dazzling white, but seemed to be horizontally by some eight or ten dark streaks which at once began to increase in width and numbers until almost before we had time to comprehend the entire mass of luminous fog had either entirely disappeared or grew so dark as to become invisible and we were again left in the darkness, this time so intense that it could almost be felt. This only lasted a few minutes until the same faint mist seemed to be again forming over the surface of the water, the darkness began to disappear and we could again begin to distinguish the different objects around us. This time when the fog had reached its maximum brightness it remained much longer than at first, but finally the dark streaks marked their appearance and in a few minutes more it totally disappeared. Again the same darkness and the same reappearance of the luminous fog, and this time remaining longer than before at the maximum brightness, until about midnight, when it seemed to settle down and remain at its greatest brightness until day break, when it gradually faded away and was replaced by ordinary day light. The Professor admits that he is unable to explain the phenomenon, but says he rather thinks it is produced in some way by electrical action in a similar manner to that by which the auroral lights are produced, he has gone home to prepare the necessary instruments and will return shortly and make a more thorough investigation.

ISAAC H. CHRISTIAN,
Omaha, W. Va.

"EXACTLY what a transformer is said to be known, it does something good on earth."

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Deputy Sheriff, R. K. Burns.
Clerk County Court, S. L. Brown.
Clerk Circuit Court, J. H. Patterson.
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
Commissioners Co Court, G. M. Kapp, A. Barlow, George Baxter, George P. Moore, Chas. H. H. H. Dr. J. W. Price, L. M. McClinton, M. J. McNeil, J. C. Arbogast.
Justices, A. C. L. Gatzwood, Split Rock, Charles Cook, Edway, W. H. Grose, Hustertown, Wm. L. Brown, Baltimore, G. R. Curry, Academy, Thomas Bruffy, Lobelia.

THE COURTS.

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LEGAL CARDS.

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PHYSICIANS' CARDS.
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DENTIST,
MONTICNEY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WYTHMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

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J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

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Architect and Surveyor,
Room 10, Seelye Block.

Whitting, W. Va.
PATTERSON SIMMONS,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Flaister, Contractor.
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About Our County.

The County of Pocahontas is peculiar in regard to its formation and situation. Its boundary lines are well-defined, and the county is isolated and set apart from the world. It is situated on the crest of the Alleghenies, with an elevation ranging two thousand feet and upward. No matter in what direction the traveler comes, he has a lot of mountain-climbing to do before he can win his way into the county, but once in he can go his way over level roads its whole length and breadth. The boundaries are marked also by running through country which is in a state of nature, and destined so to remain for many years to come.

The county differs greatly in its different sections. The sides of the Greenbrier River, which flows for sixty or seventy miles through the county, present a strange contrast. The west side is distinguished by its limestone formations, the mountains are higher and steeper, but are generally very fertile, and are often cleared and cultivated to the very top. The homes on these mountains, in the season of fogs, are actually above the clouds, and the sun rises and beats down, and is reflected from the sea of vapor in the valley, affording a most glorious light and warmth. On the west side is the blue-grass region, and the timber comprises the varieties of oak, sugar, beech, poplar, cherry, spruce, etc.

Immediately across the river on the east side are lower mountains facing the high sentinels of Western Pocahontas. These mountains are of a sandstone formation, said to be, at many places, the oil-bearing sand which, if found at a great depth in the earth, would be rich in oil, but here being superficial the store of oil has evaporated or been drained away. White-oak and pine are the most common varieties of timber.

Just how rich the county is in minerals can not be known. On the east side are untold quantities of iron ore, and mineral rights were taken by a railroad company as long as sixteen years ago. On the western edge, generally in the mountains which are as yet untouched by man, are to be found quantities of coal. The coal-field of West Virginia ceases within the extreme western limit of the county. The limestone dips at the Greenbrier River and crops out again in the Valley of Virginia. In the eastern part of the county is a limestone mountain which is a marvel to geologists. Brown's Mountain, extending from Huntersville to Green Bank, a distance of twenty miles, is of limestone formation, but different from that of the rest of the county, and wholly isolated from any other limestone. A fine granite of Tennessee Marble is to be found in several places, and in the lower end of the county is a kind of granite equal to the best that Pennsylvania produces. The county can boast of iron, coal, marble, granite, sandstone, limestone, freestone, as being here in the greatest abundance. As for mineral waters, it has many chalybeate and sulphur springs, that will some day be a benefit to the world in general.

As might be inferred, the farms of the sections of the county are unlike, and even the people have distinguishing traits. To one acquainted with the county, the people of the different parts of the county can be distinguished by their general appearance, manner, and accent, and to a certain extent, a man from Green Bank, the Lewis, Elk, Spruce, Bank Allegheny, or Droop, has certain peculiarities that denote the section in which he lives.

The Green Bank district is of a shale formation, and the farms in that section are level and fertile, producing both grain and grass. It is a beautiful country, with smooth level roads, well-cultivated farms, and much of the best of the county is in that section. The farms in the Huntersville district are in the shale formation, and the farms in the Bank Allegheny is a section of

table-land over-looking the Greenbrier River from the west side. It is a populous section, devoted entirely to farming, and needing stores, shops, and better mail and school facilities.

Elk, Clover Creek, and Williams River are the blue-grass sections, and every one seems to prosper who settles on blue-grass land. "Where the fat cattle breed the fallow on the leaves," to use the expression of the Silver Tongued Auctioneer when he is selling a farm in this section.

Marlinton, Edray, and Buckeye are the supply towns of this section. Spruce Creek is a very fertile section, and a great number of the people are free-holders. The same can be said of the Dry Branch district, which holds more communication with Randolph than with its own section. There is something here has never been seen by the writer, but it is known as a very prosperous community.

The garden spot of the county is the Levels, and no section of the county need feel any shame in yielding the first place to the Levels, for the writer has never seen, in the Valley of Virginia, or in any other county in West Virginia, a more pleasing prospect than is to be had from the turnpike on Droop Mountain as the traveler approaches the Academy. There is something highly dramatic in the strange introduction to the splendid county of Pocahontas. He knows he is going to venture into an unknown and unexplored region, and wonder if he will have any desire to breathe of any appetite to eat forty-two miles from the railroad. He crosses the line as he reaches the top of Droop Mountain, and the turnpike lies across the top for three miles through the worst sand in the county. On the top of Droop are a number of log cabins with little patches of land which are very bare and unproductive. This he thinks is Pocahontas, and the reason it is Pocahontas is because it is not good enough to be Greenbrier. He honestly expects to come to the court-house of the county, presently among those desolate-looking homes, and by the time he has driven those first three miles of Pocahontas he has a good idea of the kinds of what the county is like.

He little knows that we maintain that community on the top of Droop in order that he may appreciate what he sees later on. On reaching the top of the mountain he is treated to a sight of the Levels. At his feet lies a bit of country about five miles square which shows the highest development of agricultural art. Every bush and tree are cared for. The fields of grass and corn are well fenced and cultivated. The typical Virginia home—a veritable country of peace and plenty, and if there was such a thing as landscape farming, nothing could excel the view here presented. The result in the mind of the stranger is all that could be desired.

No one ever comes to Pocahontas but what he sees much to admire in the county, and meets people whom he is glad to know. All say that the county has a great future before it, but he that as it may, it is a very pleasant place to live in now, at least so says your humble servant.

POCAHONTAS has a claim for the Senatorial nomination this year. On the Democratic side the other counties have put off Pocahontas from time to time until her turn has come and gone. This year we might expect that the nomination will be given as without opposition. We have heard of two possible candidates for the office, both of whom have been up for the office before, and while we have no information from the gentlemen themselves many of the friends of Dr. J. H. Holt, of Academy, and Dr. J. P. Moore, of Green Bank, are speaking of them as likely to be in the race. Mr. N. C. McNeil, of Marlinton, will probably offer himself for the Republican nomination and it being that Fayette has one of the Senators already, it is thought that a Pocahontas man will stand a fair chance with the Republicans also.

For The Times.

"Who Is Byng?"

A weird, true story, a long way after Rudyard Kipling, the "Wizard of Indian Legends." "My father! How, then, shall he be?" "He shall be!" (Shantih Prover.) It is a notorious fact that where Englishmen go they import both their liquors and religious rites. The former, for preference, come in wire-covered bottles, and the latter should be administered by a man in a surplice, or else one feels that the pride of race which all Anglo-Saxons feel is quite unbecomingly there. There is a place, where they once—but that is quite another story!

I myself have been in several places where we sometimes failed to get even a lay-reader for our religious rites. We always managed the wire-covered bottles and a pudding.

Of all places to spend Christmas in, I think India is the worst. The blazing sun, and the consciousness of many official demands for estimates, returns, and reports, all combine to give you the sense that your religious belief and hopes have come out to get turned—like your plum-pudding, whilst a pinch of fever strengthens this view.

Of all desolate places Oihika, on the borders of Bengal, was the most desolate. Most people, who have traveled, know the regular construction settlement of a railway in India. First, a few white-washed "bachelors" bungalows, a line of servants' huts behind these, and about half-a-mile away the Coolie lines, consisting with parish-dogs and children, and back of this the houses and cattle of the natives. To the north of these, and a few miles away, and I have heard of no one who ventured to invade the privacy of a Bengali bachelors' house! There is a legend among the older men that a Griffin did once explore the recesses of one of these abodes. They shake their heads grimly when asked as to the subsequent adventures; but, late in the evening, when mellowed by tobacco, an astute and pertinacious enquirer may gather hints of a mysterious and painful death.

At the time I write of, we had comprised all these blessings at Oihika, and, in addition, we had our Superintendent Engineer. We did not like him, for he was a man who never asked us to dinner, and registered his household servants as the Company's employees. This disorganized the accounts.

Carmathen, the junior engineer, used to express himself in a ghastly manner about his views on girder construction, but, of course, not to his face. The Indian Empire does not encourage freedom of speech among its employees. Just how I came to be "Medical Officer," at this centre of civilization, does not signify.

We sat down to dinner, on this memorable evening, numbering "three strong, all told."—Carmathen, the Superintendent Engineer, and myself. We were not very cheerful, and even the tinned plum-pudding failed to rouse us.

We made an attempt at cheerfulness after dinner, but Carmathen's suggestion of "What! talk through as no one would take 'dammy,' and none of us were acquainted with the games in which Lord Hart's army and navy had been a past master. I suggested that our Superintendent Engineer give us a song or recitation, whereupon he rose from his chair, snatched, and left the room, remarking that he had a touch of fever, and was unable to send up some quinine to his tent. In about half an hour, I felt that my presence was imperatively required at the Hospital, and rose to go. Carmathen was drunk, and his dining-room door presented itself in strange places should have got out much sooner if he had not insisted upon helping me to run it down.

However, I got out, fell over a sleeping watchman, and sat down on the ground for some seconds. After a little, I became very at table "Good night," and left him snoring in slumber, whilst I snatched down to the Hospital, and found Carmathen's companion, who was known as "if his life" in the hospital. There were two men, one of whom was a doctor, and the other a nurse, and the opportunity of

full of a very filthy liquor made from rice. I roused him. He seemed surprised at my presence. However, I explained to him why I had come, and, after going into the ward and looting of, and looking round at the mass of human misery it contained, I returned to my quarters, threw myself down on my bed, after a vain struggle with my boots and collar, and—I suppose—slept.

It was about 6.30 A. M. that I was aroused by my bearer, who, having done so, retired to the door out of reach of my immediate vengeance, and delivered himself to the following effect: "That the 'Burra Sahib' was extremely annoyed that he had sent the 'Babu,' who, on beholding his face, had fled with great speed, saying that his mother was ill!" This, probably, meant cholera had attacked our friends portly frame. (The theory did not fit in with the season. I, therefore, hurried off to him. When I got near the tent, I heard mingled sounds coming from the following day from Mingo was like one of the most delightful portions of our State. Along Valley River the artist may find a paradise, but he should go and return just before the early rain of the season. The Valley about Huntersville is beautiful, and on every hand is seen signs of prosperity.

The mud grew deeper with the shades of evening, and, as we approached Beverly, the presence of something resembling a log-house was discovered. It was covered in mud, so that it was impossible to determine its exact construction. A dispute arose here. One claimed it was a fortification which the rebels had built to aid in the repulsion of the Yankees from the valley, while the other claimed the Federal had defeated them, and the rebels had obstructed the road to prevent pursuit. The matter was compromised on the supposition that when Mr. G. W. M. an Imboden from Beverly he had his command to build these obstructions, so there would be no possibility of retreat, as the brave general burns the bridge behind him, and has before him possible victory and a belated defeat. This may not be historical, but it is a local history with which few are acquainted.

Beverly at last broke on the view, and a lover of the grand might compare it to a jewel in nature's most lovely setting, but to a poor, ignorant, shaken up, country boy it held no pleasure except a good bed. In the early dawn the jovial driver wheeled away, taking the greater part of the road with him, and he would be "vanity-man" now felt very much as if he was from home.

What was to depart for the scene of what he supposed was happiness, so, with half-trembling heart, he seized his baggage and rushed to the depot. He got there and left there, further he is not inclined to disclose. It suffices the wise to say that by the generous application of gun-butt steak and Barker's Liniment he is recovering and expects to be himself again when the rains begin.

"The annual assembly of the American League of Whodmen is now in session at Baltimore, and will say something about the highways. The country highways contribute more to the general wreckage of life than original sin. This sad road to the cities, so much deplored, is only the result of the country roads, which, for six months in the year, which people live from as from a pesthouse."

There are at this writing 962 patients enrolled at the Hospital for the Insane here—495 males and 467 females. Quite a household when you add to the last something over one hundred employees—Wash's Democrat.

The primary election for the State did not meet with any success in the eyes of the Democratic State Committee.

Gov. C. A. Stephens in the latest issue of the Standard has written the Democratic side.

Washington was the State Capital of the Southern States.

There were some 100,000 people at the annual meeting of the American League of Whodmen at Baltimore, and will say something about the highways. The country highways contribute more to the general wreckage of life than original sin. This sad road to the cities, so much deplored, is only the result of the country roads, which, for six months in the year, which people live from as from a pesthouse."

ON SUNDAY held the crowd
about the goods.

The out of the Knapp's Creek
near to William Creek's.

Two names of a town in Bath
county known as Millboro. Dept
has been changed to Millboro.

This is said to be a very good
sage green, and the sap is unusu-
ally sweet.

MISS EMMA N. WARRICK, Dun-
able, W. Va., receives orders for
the Electrophone, which has been
used by a number of the county
people with beneficial effects.

The Pocahontas Literary Society
will give a minstrel-show on March
10th. This entertainment will be
held in the old court house. Every
body is cordially invited.

CHAMBER & SON, of Mays Hill, Al-
lachu County, will soon establish
a first class wagon repair shop at
this place, an institution which is
highly needed.

MARRIED: At Jane Lew, Rev.
W. H. Hart, of Marion County,
and Miss Goodwin. Mr. Hart for
several years has been in Pocahon-
tas in charge of the M. E. Church.

MISS SUE SIMMONS, who is well
known to her patrons as a stylish
and skillful dressmaker, will be
pleased to render her services as
such to all who desire to work
down in her shop. Marlinton Home
room 1, first floor, Marlinton, W.
Va.

THE lumber business has become
more dangerous to those engaged
in it than war, or at least the con-
stantly recurring accidents that are
reported week after week. This is
probably the reason that the lum-
ber houses are called Captains,
Colonels, etc.

A TRULY remarkably marvelous
story has had its party of incredu-
lous youngsters by a Confederate
Colonel in the lobby of the Mar-
linton House. He described how
he was ordered to deliver a dis-
patch without delay, and he says
he rode like something was after
him and made the distance of eleven
miles in twenty-two hours, and
his good horse fell dead.

NO AUCTION sales with me, no
leftover stock to dispose of at
auction, but can sell you, over the
counter, goods that are new and
up to date, and at prices that will
defy any auctioneer to undersell.
Every article a brand name, guaran-
tee for itself. You have plenty of
time to examine the goods, and
when not satisfactory will be taken
back, this cannot be done at auc-
tion sales. Give me a call and
save your money. P. GOLDEN.

THE mail routes of the county
will be changed to a great extent
before they are laid to carriers this
year. Marlinton is trying to get
the schedule altered so that mails
will arrive here in one day from
Lewisburg and Hot Springs. As it
is now the Lewisburg mail which
brings all of our foreign mails, ar-
rives here on the second day and
continues to Huntersville, this
office on that point, or points be-
yond, depend on that mail for any-
thing but local correspondence. A
daily mail from the Warm Springs
office at this point would incalculably
benefit to the town.

It sometimes brings its own re-
ward to pick up a scrap of printed
paper and notice what may be read
thereon. The Koran of the Mo-
hammadan pronounces it a sin to
destroy anything that has been
written upon it. Not long since
the writer picked up a fragment
and found sentiments like these:
"Matrimony is a hard teacher, but
some people will learn under no
other." "Some young people
hurry in haste here to huddle so
for a living that they have no leisure
in which to repent." "A fool
and his money are soon parted for
the general good of mankind." "Time
and tide wait for no man." "But
let them that do not know, would
get there late but the same." "In
the home the power behind the
throne is the eldest daughter."

It seems that Thomas A. Edison,
the famous electric inventor, is
now turning his attention to
electric engines of war. Accord-
ing to several inventions appearing
in the scientific press he has in mind
a machine by which water charged
with electricity at a potential of
five thousand volts is to be thrown
a long distance, sweeping whole
armies away like chaff. This elec-
tric water gun is the same, and
could get there just now, but it
might turn out to be something
more than lightning, as it usually
appears in a thunder shower. This
thunder might be an excellent
one as to go right to the heart of
the matter, and strike them at an-
them, apparently when lying
from the clouds as it now does.

CORERS, absolute, permanent
cures have given Hood's Sarsaparilla
the largest sales in the world
and the first place among medi-
cines.

A STRANGER swindled some peo-
ple at Hinton. He claimed to be
there for the purpose of locating a
paint mill.

He: What is a kiss, grammari-
tally speaking?
She (with a blush and a pucker):
It's a conjunction, one of those
things that cannot be bedined.
Philadelphia Item

MR. ARTHUR LAWSON, M. F. H.,
of Mingo, materially assisted by
his huntsman, James Pligg, shot a
twenty year old mare and trans-
formed her into much the place
and of hounds. Before it is finish-
ed, the hounds will have a rare
treat.

HERETOFORE the sale bill of
Hugh Dever's auction, on Knapp's
Creek, has failed to include the
notice of the sale of 11 two year
old cattle and 4 cows, in addition
to the other property mentioned
therein. This will be one of the
largest auctions ever held in the
county.

WHILE David Sharp was off to
the depot with his team during the
late cold snap, his clothing caught
fire while he was asleep and he
was severely burned, and is now
suffering great deal from the ef-
fects. Wallace Irving, who is
working with him, had his hands scorched
in the effort to put out the fire.
Mr. Sharp would have been fatally in-
jured, in all probability.

SOME of our readers have tried
an experiment like this: A coin
is placed on the surface of a look-
ing glass and then the breath is
blown upon it. Upon removing
the coin an impression was found
on the mirror corresponding. This
affords an illustrative hint of a dis-
covery that has rendered the name
of Benjamin One of the most pro-
ficient of living scientists. He is
Professor of Physics at Wurzburg,
and such is his reputation that any
experiments published by him are
accepted without hesitation. He
uses in photography some form of
radiation that will pass freely
through some substances that are usually
opaque, and will be stopped by
other substances, and thus leave
an image of these substances and
their presence. It has attracted
much attention, and no doubt will
result in something wonderful
when its possibilities come to be
developed. The presence and lo-
cation of balls in gun-shot wounds
has been determined already, and
the probabilities are that the hu-
man body will become virtually
transparent, and the treatment of
the lungs, heart, and other organs
will be entirely revolutionized in
surgical practice and medical
treatment.

PERSONAL

Captain J. A. Smith, Dick Smith
Harlow Wagon, and Elmer Poage,
of Edray, and Oliver Aldridge,
of Buckeye, and Misses Ida, Ann
and Allie Smith, of Edray, visited this
office last Tuesday.

Mr. Jacob W. Beard, of Aca-
demey, has been in town for several
days. He was among the first to
reach the scene of the tragedy at
Frankford.

James Heblen, accompanied by
Ernest Heblen, of Mingo, was at
attendance at the County Court
this week, in the interests of good
roads, and barely missed being
made a road surveyor.

Capt. C. B. Swecker, the genial
commander of Dunmore, has been
singing his voice here for several
days.

B. S. Dever, of Knapp's Creek,
made us a business visit, this week.
W. A. Branton is in Baltimore.
W. R. Rickets was off on a busi-
ness trip to Staunton last week.

Mr. John Bonner and Mrs. Bo-
ner, of Jackson's River, and Mr.
McGuffin, of the Warm Springs,
came out with Mrs. S. D. Price's
family, to attend the burial.

Mr. Carter, near Edray, near the
residence of the late Dr. P. D.
Carter, has been suffering from
the influenza the past few weeks,
but is now something better.

Rev. Cornelius Van Rensselaer has
so far improved in health as to be
able to get out at work on his farm.

STAMPING CREEK.

Sugar making is the order of the
day.

Henry Ginger is preparing to
build a large barn.

James John and his wife have
returned from Webster County,
where they have been visiting their
brothers C. V. and B. B. Silva.

Wm. McClure has returned from
the Williams River lumber camp-
ing, and has been visiting the
Marlinton home.

Our school closed on February
1st, taught by Miss Lillie Smith.
She taught a good school, and the
people like her very much.

The sick are all convalescing.

SHOOTING.

BOILER BURSTS

AT W. H. Overholt's Mill, near
Frankford, Eight Men Dead
and Another Injured.

Last Friday morning at 10:30
the people in the vicinity of Frank-
ford, Greenbrier County, were
startled by the sound of an explo-
sion which resembled distant thun-
der. In a few minutes a man named
Londmark dashed into the vil-
lage on a horse which was torn
and bleeding and gave the alarm
that the engine at the portable
saw mill of W. H. Overholt had
burst and killed all that were near
it. In a very short time hundreds
of people had reached the place
and a truly appalling spectacle was
the scene of the wreck. The man-
gled bodies of nine men lay scat-
tered around ruins.

THE DEAD.

SAMUEL B. LEVAY, Esq., of
Frankford, married, leaves a wife
and three children. Was taking a
walk and had stopped to see the
mill.

CLORNY KERSHNER, son-in-law
of Dr. Eckridge, of Academy,
leaves a wife and one child.

WOODS RANSBARGER, Frankford
employee, unmarried.

SAMUEL HODGE, of Lohsba, saw-
yer, unmarried, remains in Lough-
to Pocahontas for burial.

HARRY BROWN, of Frankford,
employee, son of Ham Brown, un-
married.

HENRY DUNBAR, Frankford, em-
ployee, seven years old.

WALTER McCURTIN, Frankford,
fireman, son of a widow lady, un-
married.

INJURED.

JAMES FLEISHMAN, Frankford,
and JOHNSON, Frankford, em-
ployee, unmarried.

J. A. LIVERSA,
WALDO RANSBARGER, slightly in-
jured.

Besides the above-named vic-
tims, it has been generally report-
ed that a day or two after the ac-
cident the body of a stranger was
found in the woods a few hundred
yards from the scene of the explo-
sion, but the report is not gener-
ally believed to be true.

The force of the explosion was
demonstrated by the appearance
of the outfit. The engine was
much larger than is generally used
as a part of a portable saw-mill, it
being of thirty-five horse power.
Of this large engine there was
scarcely a piece left too large to be
lifted by a single man. Even the
fly-wheel was broken to bits. The
steam-chest was broken up, and
near the crown sheet of the boiler
the iron around the boiler had
parted. The shaft on which the
saw revolved, a piece of iron sev-
eral inches in diameter, was broken.
Pieces of the engine were to be
found in a radius of two hundred
yards. The shed over the mill was
wrecked, and a horse some dis-
tance away killed.

There were no survivors among
those around the engine, and un-
less Fleishman recovers there will
be no one to tell the tale. To
judge from the positions of the
bodies it is most likely that the
engine was at work and the whole
force at work at their customary
duties. The fireman's and Mr. Lev-
ay's bodies were found behind the
engine, while those of the saw-
yer were in the other direc-
tion. The body of Samuel Hodge,
the sawyer, was hurled thro' the air
for 125 yards, up hill; it struck the
ground and ricocheted a distance
of twenty feet against a tree,
where it struck with great force.
All the bones in his body were
broken, and he was naked when
found. The soles of his shoes
were blown off. The noise of the
explosion was heard in the lower
part of this county, a distance of
fifteen or twenty miles.

It is reported that the cause
of the accident was a defective safety
valve, which is situated on the top
of the steam chest. The object of
this valve is when the pressure
reaches a certain point it opens
and liberates a certain amount
of steam. The valve on this en-
gine was out of order, and the
spring being weak it would
pop off and waste the steam before
enough was made to drive the mill.
The fireman tried this valve so
that the steam could not escape
under any pressure and the result
was this explosion.

County Court.

County Court was in session two
days this week, and the usual
routine of county business was at-
tended to. Commissioner Barlow
was absent on account of sickness.

An order was entered to receive
taxes for the year 1905, and the
taxes for the year 1906. The taxes
for the year 1906 were in arrears
in order from Marlinton to the
county line. Full proceedings next
week.

Obituary

It becomes our melancholy duty
to announce the decease of SARAH
DAVIS PRICE at her home on Jack-
son's River, Bath County, Vir-
ginia, Thursday afternoon, February
27th, aged forty-six years.

She was a son of the late James
David Margaret D. Price, of Mar-
linton, and was next to the young-
est of the sixteen children born
to them. In early youth she showed
great fondness for study, and be-
came a teacher before she was 18
years of age. Upon her marriage
in 1872 to Miss Caroline, daughter
of Mr. and Mrs. James McClure,
near Edray, he settled at Marlinton
and devoted himself to farm-
ing. He sold his farm to the De-
velopment Company, in 1891, and
settled in Bath County, near the
Warm Springs, where he has been
widow, five years and four daugh-
ters now reside.

Some weeks ago she was severely
injured by a fall, but she seemed to
be much better. On Thursday she
did not seem well, but made no
account of it, and went to work
before her death. A messenger
went for a doctor at all possible
speed. In a few minutes after this
she was attacked by heart failure
and died in the presence of her
family some hours before a phys-
ician could arrive.

She was buried Saturday morn-
ing at Marlinton near her parents.
She had been attended by a
large concourse of tenderly sym-
pathizing friends. She possessed
many good traits of character, and
had many friends who prefer to
speak of her virtues with words of
praise, and with their tears oblit-
erated all memory of any frailties
she may have shown in her life's
history so suddenly closed.

CLOVER LICK.

Mrs. Philip Kramer is no better.
Walter Malecom and wife are
visiting their daughter, Mrs. Lucy
A. Kramer.

S. B. Hannah, Esq., was in this
neighborhood the other day.

Dr. Ligon has purchased a fine
lot of stock.

John A. Warwick has located at
his farm at Linwood, which he re-
cently bought of the Sittling's, and
is having a lot of fence built.

Misses Myrtle Varner, Lela and
Georgie Fong, are pupils of Miss
Ragland's school at Clover Lick.

We learn that Susie Mann is
improving from her burns, but
that Emma Poage is not much
better. The girls' woolen hood
has their lives when the powder
blew.

Old people made his appearance
the other day.

Feed is plentiful and stock is
looking well.

Clover Lick is a grand country,
and is the place for the railroad. If
they hurry up we may have a ride
on one in six years.

BLUE SLIPPER.

Everything seems moving along
harmoniously in this part. The
underwritten special commissioner
will proceed to sell, by way of pub-
lic auction to the highest bidder,
at the front door of the court house
of the said Pocahontas County, on

TUESDAY, APRIL 7TH, 1896,
(The first day of the Circuit Court
of said county, a tract of land sit-
uated in the said County of Pocahon-
tas, West Virginia, containing

1600 ACRES, MORE OR LESS.

This land is situated on Moses'
Edge, and is finely timbered, and
is yet in a state of nature. It is
valuable on account of the timber
upon it and quality of the land, it
being the same land conveyed to
the defendant, Jacob B. Hylsholder,
by Sarah E. Irvine, by deed bear-
ing date July 24th, 1888, and of re-
cord in the Clerk's office of the
County of Pocahontas County, Vir-
ginia, in Deed Book 19, page 78.

TERMS OF SALE: Cash.
L. M. MCCLINTIC,
Special Commissioner.

J. L. H. Patterson, Clerk of the
Circuit Court of Pocahontas Coun-
ty, West Virginia, do hereby certify
that said Special Commissioner, L.
M. McClintic, has given bond as re-
quired in the said deed for \$2,500.
J. L. PATTERSON, Clerk.

DEPARTMENT STORE



Fountain Block Charleston, W. Va.

ATTENTION AND ACCURACY.

Our strictest and utmost ATTENTION is always paid to all inquiries
from out of town shoppers, and time is taken to make a letter asking
for complete quotations.

We are always pleased to receive communications of this kind, and to
report the information desired. In fact we have made this sort of SPE-
CIALITY in our business, and devote a great deal of time to this branch.

ACCURACY in our business dealings for the past thirty years has
gained for us a reputation second to none. Our references are anyone in
your vicinity who has had any dealing with us.

We have made thousands of new acquaintances since our entrance into
this DEPARTMENT STORE business, and are quite anxious to add
your name to our long list.

REMEMBER our motto: *one price only for everything in the way of AP-
PARREL & HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE.* The prices are what we
would like you to see at home.

Everyone is interested more or less at this time of the year in spring
dresses. What kind and style shall I get, is the absorbing question.
We appreciate the anxiety and worry that every GARMENT WEA-
LER endures at this season, and in order to alleviate this ever growing
trouble, we have prepared the following list, which comprises the most
outfit goods for spring wear.

Consult this list, pick out the kind you prefer, drop us a line to send
you samples of such with prices attached, then you will see how easy it
will be for us to please you.

Calicoes	Condit Fines	Mohairs
Percales	India Linens	Brilliantines
Satin	Laces	Chiffons
Ginghams	Henriettes	Shepherd Plaids
Chamois	Serges	Novel Velvets
Flannellets	Cheviots	Gravettes
Dimities	Boile	Faxettes
Brandenburgs	Pomells	Lamb Down
Soroses	Te-ford Cards	Silks
Argandies	Dragonis	High Grade Sat. Pat-
Blouse Linings	Crepins	Plaids

We are fully prepared to match each and every garment with LIN-
INGS, TRIMMINGS and BUTTONS.

Our spring line of FOOWARE is now completed, brimful of the latest
designs combined with artistic workmanship, has made them NOTORI-
OUS and WONDERFUL to all eyes who have, thus far, inspected them.

If you, wear shoes you cannot do a more just act to yourself than to
let us know what kind you wear and about what price.

We'll take the responsibility for the rest, viz: your satisfaction.

Jelenko Bros & Loeb,
CHARLESTON, W. VA.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the Cir-
cuit Court of Pocahontas County,
West Virginia, made on the 24th
day of October, 1895, in the chan-
cery cause of H. L. Mason, et al.,
vs. Jacob B. Hylsholder, the under-
written special commissioner will
proceed to sell, by way of pub-
lic auction to the highest bidder,
at the front door of the court house
of the said Pocahontas County, on

TUESDAY, APRIL 7TH, 1896,
(The first day of the Circuit Court
of said county, a tract of land sit-
uated in the said County of Pocahon-
tas, West Virginia, containing

1600 ACRES, MORE OR LESS.

This land is situated on Moses'
Edge, and is finely timbered, and
is yet in a state of nature. It is
valuable on account of the timber
upon it and quality of the land, it
being the same land conveyed to
the defendant, Jacob B. Hylsholder,
by Sarah E. Irvine, by deed bear-
ing date July 24th, 1888, and of re-
cord in the Clerk's office of the
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ginia, in Deed Book 19, page 78.

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Special Commissioner.

J. L. H. Patterson, Clerk of the
Circuit Court of Pocahontas Coun-
ty, West Virginia, do hereby certify
that said Special Commissioner, L.
M. McClintic, has given bond as re-
quired in the said deed for \$2,500.
J. L. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the Cir-
cuit Court of Pocahontas County,
West Virginia, rendered on the
14th day of October, 1895, in the
chancery cause therein pending of
M. Shuckman & Co., et al., vs. C. B.
Swecker, et al., the undersigned
Special Commissioner will proceed
to sell, by way of public auction,
to the highest bidder, at the front
door of the court house of said Po-
c ahontas County, on

Tuesday, the 7th day of April, 1896,
(First day of the Circuit Court)

a certain tract of land situated in the
village of Dunmore, in said Pocahon-
tas County, containing

4000 ACRES, MORE OR LESS.

This land is situated on Moses'
Edge, and is finely timbered, and
is yet in a state of nature. It is
valuable on account of the timber
upon it and quality of the land, it
being the same land conveyed to
the defendant, Jacob B. Hylsholder,
by Sarah E. Irvine, by deed bear-
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L. M. MCCLINTIC,
Special Commissioner.

J. L. H. Patterson, Clerk of the
Circuit Court of Pocahontas Coun-
ty, West Virginia, do hereby certify
that said Special Commissioner, L.
M. McClintic, has given bond as re-
quired in the said deed for \$2,500.
J. L. PATTERSON, Clerk.

TERMS: All sales over \$500.00 a
credit of five months will be given,
bond with approved security as
interest from date.

HUGH DEVER,
Recorder, the Stone Tugwood, Aca-
demey.

21 1/2 ACRES, MORE OR LESS,
Sold as the property of the defend-
ant, C. B. Swecker. Said land is
improved, and has upon it valuable
buildings, consisting of a large cab-
inet maker's shop, dwelling, and
out buildings.

TERMS OF SALE: So much cash
in hand will pay the costs of suit
and expenses of sale, and for the
residue the purchaser will be re-
quired to execute two notes, pay-
able in six and twelve months from
day of sale, with good personal se-
curity, the title to be retained as
ultimate security.

H. S. RUCKER, Special
ANDREW PRICE, Comm'r.
J. L. H. Patterson, Clerk of the
Circuit Court of Pocahontas Coun-
ty, West Virginia, do hereby certify
that said Special Commissioner, H.
S. Rucker and Andrew Price, have
given bond as required in the said
deed for \$2,500.
J. L. PATTERSON, Clerk.

BIG AUCTION SALE

OF
VALUABLE & PERSONAL
PROPERTY.

I will sell at public auction at my
residence on Knapp's Creek on

TUESDAY, MARCH 17TH, 1896,
11 two year old colts.

16 Head of Yearling Cattle

4 Work Horses, 37 Sheep, 1 Mule

2 Hogs, 15 Chickens, 2 Stoves

2 Wagons, 4 Sets of Harness

1 Cart, 2 Mowing Machines

1 Burry Rake, Saddles and Bridles

200 Bushels of Corn

A Lot of Oxen

A large lot of Bones

4 or 5 Stacks of Hay

A full line of Farming Implements,
All my Household & Kitchen
Furniture, and many other things
too tedious to mention.

TERMS: All sales over \$500.00 a
credit of five months will be given,
bond with approved security as
interest from date.

HUGH DEVER,
Recorder, the Stone Tugwood, Aca-
demey.

PHONTAS TIMES

Friday, Mar 6, 1896

to Orient Express.

the Irish section here the...

TAKE NOTICE that the...

WHY WAS, PLEASE! I am...

AUCTION SALE

OFFICE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

ALL sums over \$5.00 are...

HUGH DEVER, the Silver Tongued.

door health

so much more than...

Cures

EDUCATIONAL DEPARTMENT.

D. L. BARLOW, Editor.

All communications must be addressed to D. L. Barlow, Editor, West Virginia.

AB. March! We know that art...

Quite a number of schools have...

TAKE NOTICE that the...

Text-Book Contractors.

Under the provisions of chapter...

The State Superintendent to Com...

2. "The State Superintendent of...

Publishers who enter into contracts...

Section 4 of said Text-Book Law...

4. "The several publishers of the...

PRICE OF BOOKS.

The following is a list of the new...

Hyde's Language Lesson, Part...

ry Geography, 50c; Mitchell's Inter...

REPORT of the Gibson School...

Number of pupils enrolled, boys...

Results Tell the Story.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ill...

General News.

THE State Democratic Convention...

COL. BOB CARR wants to be Mar...

A PATENT was granted to Edm...

PROSPECTUS

THE ADVERTISERS.

Morning, Sunday, and Commercial...

Aggressive Republican Newspapers...

Commercial Advertiser.

Morning advertiser.

Sunday Advertiser.

The following is a list of the new...

Hyde's Language Lesson, Part...

As Advertising Mediums.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children.

Castoria.

Castoria is an excellent medicine for children.

THE Castoria Company, 71 Murray Street, New York City.

Marlinton Drug Store, W. B. RICKETTS, PROPRIETOR.

Druggist's Fancy Goods, Paints, Etc.

SIMMS & CO., W. VA.

RONCEVERTE, W. VA.

RED WARRIOR POLL AXES

COOK-STOVES OF ALL KINDS

Simms & Co., RONCEVERTE, W. VA.

General Auctioneer and Real Estate Agent.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION

State of West Virginia, County of Pocahontas, to-wit:

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of said Court, this 3d day of February, 1896, and the 33d year of the State of West Virginia.

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